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THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS, LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

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SOMEbody's DARLING.

BY ALEX. H. CUMMINS.

Beneath the cold drifting snow a female was found. Her cold, wrinkled face bearing traces of past beauty.—*Journal.*

She was somebody's darling,
That poor shivering thing,
With aught but thin tatters,
To keep out the sting
Of the cold, biting blast,
Which swept down the street,
And pierced to the bone
Her uncovered feet.

She was somebody's darling,
That low, bending form,
That tottering gait,
Through the wintry storm,
With a step that was heavy
With the burden of years,
And a heart that was weary
Of this life's span of tears.

She was somebody's darling,
That little little form,
As she lay quietly sleeping,
Mid the low, sweeping storm,
With the thin, silvery tresses,
Shielding her brow,
From the chilly caresses
Of the fast falling snow.

She was somebody's darling,
In the long years ago,
When her eyes sparkled brightly,
And her brow was of snow,
When her long silken tresses,
In a beautiful fold,
Fell over her shoulders
Like a shower of gold.

She was somebody's darling,
Then leave her not there,
But "lift her up tenderly,
With love and with care,
And think not of her poverty,
As love it debar,
Then somebody will bless you,
High up 'mid the stars.

THE FAITHFUL GUEST, OR A Night of Danger.

There was something—I forget what
—to take grandfather and grand-
mother away from home one day in
October of the year I lived with them
in Burn's Hollow. It may have been
a funeral or some religious meeting,
for they both drove off dressed in their
best, in the gig, with old Ajax har-
nessed to it, and after I had tucked in
grandma's iron gray silk skirt and ran
back to the house for grandpa's spec-
tacles and had seen the gig vanish in
the distance I felt lonely. Burn's
Hollow was a lonesome place at all
times, and the handsome rambling
mansion, which might have sheltered
a regiment, had a ghostly air about it
when one walked through the upper
rooms alone.

There were but two servants in the
kitchen, Hannah Oaks and the Irish
lad, Anthony. I heard them laughing
merrily together, for, though Hannah
was an old woman, she was full of fun,
and in five minutes the door opened,
and Hannah came in with the tray.

"Please, miss," said she as she set it
down, "may I run over to Mapleton
to-night? My sister's daughter had a
boy last night, they say, and I want to
see it nat'ally—it's the first I've ever
had of grand niece or nephew."

"Who brought the news?" I asked.
"Anthony, miss," said Hannah.
"He met George—that's my niece's
husband—when he was out after the
cow, straying as she always is, and told
him to tell Hannah she's a grand
aunt."

"You may go," I said, "but don't
stay late. Grandpa and grandma may
be away all night, and I feel nervous.
To be sure there is Anthony, but I
never rely on him. Be certain not to
stay late." I repeated this injunction
with a sort of frightened stealing over me
—a presentiment of evil, I might say—
and something prompted me to add,
"Be back by nine"—why, I can not
say; but I felt as if, at nine, I should
be in some peculiar danger.

Hannah promised, and, after doing
all that I required, went away, and I
heard her heavy shoes on the garden
walk, outside.

Early as it was, I had dropped the
curtains and lighted the wax candles
on the mantel, and I sat long over my
tea, finding a certain companionship
in it, as women of all ages will.

I sat thus a long time, and was star-
led from my reverie by a rap at the
door—a timid sort of rap—so that I
knew at once that it was neither a
member of the house nor an intimate
friend. I waited, expecting Anthony
to answer the door, but finding he did
not, went to it myself.

It had grown quite dark, and the
moon rose late that night. At first I
could only make out a crouching figure
at the bottom of the porch. But when
I spoke, it advanced, and by the light
of the hall lamp I saw a black man.
I had always had a sort of fear of a ne-
gro, and instinctively shrunk away, but
as I did so he spoke in a husky whis-
per:

or: "This is Massa Morton's, isn't it?"

"Yes," I replied, "but grandfather
is out."

As I retreated he advanced.
"Please, miss," he said, "Judge B.
sent me here. He said massa 'ud help
me on. Let me stay here a night, miss.
I's trabbled five days since I left him.
Hidin' like. I's awful hungry, 'pears
like I'd drop, and ole massa's arter me.
For the lub of heaben, miss, let me
hide somewhere's, and gib me jes' a
crust. Massa Judge promise Massa
Morton 'ud help me an it's kept me up.
Missus will, I know."

I knew that grandfather had given
succor to some of these poor wretches
before; but I felt that I might be do-
ing wrong by admitting a stranger in
his absence.

Caution and pity struggled within
me. At last I said: "You have a note
from the Judge, I suppose, sir?"

"I had some writin' on a paper,"
said the man, "but I's lost it, de night
it rained so. Ah! miss, I's tellin' the
truth—Judge sent me, sure as I's a sin-
ner. I's been helped along so far, and
'pears like I mus' get to Canada. Can't
go back noways. Wife's dare, and de
young uns. Got clear a year ago. Miss,
I'll pray for you every day ov my
life if you'll jes' be so good to me—
Thank you, miss."

For somehow, when he spoke of wife
and children, I had stepped back and
let him in.

It was the back hall door to which
the rap had come, and the kitchen was
close at hand. I led him thither.
When I saw how worn he was, how
wretched, how his eyes glistened, and
how under his rough blue shirt his
heart beat so that you could count the
pulses, I forgot my caution. I brought
out cold meat and bread, drew a mug
of cider, and spread them on the table.
The negro ate voraciously, as only a
starving man could eat, and I left him
to find Anthony, to whom I intended
to give directions for his lodging
throughout the night.

To my surprise, Anthony was no-
where about the house or garden.

Hannah must have taken him with
her across the lonely road to Mapleton.

It was natural, but I felt angry.

Yet I longed for Hannah's return,
and listened very anxiously until the
clock struck nine. Then, instead of
her footsteps, I heard the patter of
raindrops and the rumbling of thund-
er, and looking out saw that a heavy
storm was coming on.

Now, certainly, grandpa and grand-
ma would not come, and Hannah,
waiting for the storm to pass, would
not be here for hours. However, my
fear of the negro was quite gone, and I
felt a certain pride in conducting my-
self bravely under these trying circum-
stances.

Accordingly I went up stairs, found
in the attic sundry pillows and bolsters,
and carried them kitchenward.

"Here," I said, "make yourself a
bed on the settee yonder, and be easy
for the night. No one will follow you
in such a terrible storm as this, and,
no doubt, grandpa will assist you when
he returns home. Good night."

"Good night, and God bless you,
miss," still speaking in a very husky
whisper. And so I left him.

But I did not go up stairs to my
bed-room. I intended for that night
to remain dressed and to sit up in
grandpa's arm-chair, with candles and
a book for company. Therefore I
locked the door, took the most com-
fortable position, and, opening a vol-
ume, composed myself to read.

Reading, I fell asleep. How long I
slept I can not tell. I was awakened
by a low sound like the prying of a
chisel.

At first it mixed with my last dream
so completely that I took no heed of it,
but at last I understood that some one
was at work upon the lock of the door.

I sat perfectly motionless, the blood
curdling in my veins, and still chip,
chip, chip went the horrible little in-
strument, until at last I knew whence
the sounds came.

Back of the sitting-room was grand-
pa's study. There, in a great old,
fashioned chair, were stored the family
silver, grandpa's jewelry, and sundry
sums of money and valuable papers.
The safe itself stood in a closet in a re-
cess, and at the closet the thief was
now at work.

The thief—ah, without doubt the
negro I had fed and sheltered.

Perhaps the next act would be to
murder me if I listened. The storm
was still raging; but though the wind
was lonely, better than this house
with such horrible company. I could

not save my grandfather's property,
but I could save my own life.

I crept across the room and into the
hall, and to the door. There, softly as
I could, I unfastened the bars and
bolts, but, alas! one was above my
reach. I waited and listened. Then
I moved a hall chair to the spot and
climbed upon it. In doing so I struck
my shoulder against the door frame.

It was but a slight noise, but at that
moment the chip of the chisel stopped,
I heard a gliding foot, and—horror of
horrors—a man came from the study,
sprang toward me, and clutched me
with both hands, holding my arms as
in a vice, while he hissed in my ear:

"You'd tell, would you? You'd call
help?—You might better have slept,
you had; for you see you've got to pay
for waking. I'd rather hev let a chick
like you off; but you know me now,
and I can't let you live."

I stared in his face with horror, ming-
led with an awful surprise; for now
that it was close to me I saw, not
the negro, but our own hired man,
Anthony—Anthony, whom I had sup-
posed to be miles away with Han-
nah. He was little more than a youth,
and I had given him many a present
and always treated him well.

I pleaded with him kindly.

"Anthony, I never did you any
harm. I am young. I am a girl.
Don't kill me, Anthony. Take the
money. Don't kill me, for poor grand-
ma's sake."

"You'd tell on me," said Anthony,
doggedly. "Likely I'd be caught. No,
I've got to kill you."

As he spoke he took his hands from
my shoulders and clutched my throat
fiercely.

I had time to utter one suffocating
shriek; then I was strangling, dying,
with sparks in my eyes, and a sound
of roaring waters in my ears, and
then—what had sprung on my assas-
sin, with the swift silence of a leopard?
What had clutched me from him, and
stood over him with something glitter-
ing above his head? The mist cleared
away—the blurred mist that had gath-
ered over my eyes. As sight returned
I saw the negro with his foot upon
Anthony's breast.

The fugitive whom I had housed and
fed had saved my life.

Then ten minutes after—ten min-
utes in which but for that poor slave's
presence I would have been hurried out
of life—the rattle of wheels and the
tardy feet of old Ajax we heard with-
out, and my grand-parents were with
me.

It is needless to say that we were
not ungrateful to our preserver; need-
less also tell of Anthony's punishment.

It came out during his trial that he
had long contemplated the robbery;
that the absence of my grandparents
appearing to afford an opportunity, he
had decoyed Hannah away with a lie,
and hid in the study. He knew noth-
ing of the negro's presence in the
house, and, being naturally superstiti-
ous, had actually fancied my pro-
tector a creature from the other world,
and submitted without a struggle.

Long ago—so we heard—the slave,
a slave no longer, met his wife and chil-
dren beyond danger; and now that the
bonds are broken for all in this free
land, doubtless his fears are over, and
he sits beside his humble Canadian
hearth when even-tides come on.

Morton's Pet Measure.

Senator Morton introduced his pet
measure into the Senate yesterday,
looking to the election of the president
of the United States by a direct vote
of the people. As long as there was
no direct vote of the people. As long
as there was no danger of any weaken-
ing of Radical domination Morton did
not see any danger in the present mode
of counting the electoral vote. Under
the twenty-second joint rule of Con-
gress it is provided that both houses
of Congress shall count the vote in joint
session. Upon any objection being
raised to a vote the houses separate and
vote upon the objection, which if sus-
tained by a majority of either house,
the vote objected to is thrown out.

Under this rule it will be seen that
the election of a president might possi-
bly be thrown into the House of Repre-
sentatives. As the present House is
Democratic and a President is to be
elected next year, the wily Morton
wants to provide, if possible, against
such an awful calamity as the defeat of
Grantism through a rule adopted by
the Radicals themselves to keep the
Southern States in a condition of vas-
sage. It is not likely that the Demo-
crats will further Morton's new
plan.—*Courier-Journal.*

A Negro attempts to Rape a Little Child at Henderson. He is Fol- lowed and Escaped, But is Cap- tured in Evansville.

(Evansville Journal, 30th ult.)

One of those nameless crimes, which
now and then shock a community, was
attempted at Henderson, Sunday
night, but by a fortunate accident was
prevented. A little girl not quite
twelve years old, named Katie Hack,
daughter of George Hack, a merchant,
who has a store on Upper Elm street,
who was returning to her father's
home from a neighbor's, about a square
and a half distant. It was quite dark,
and as there were no gas lamps be-
tween the two points, the way was
lonely and dark, and there were few
frequenters. When she had gone half
way she was suddenly seized by a
burly negro named Reubin Clore, who
quickly

THREW A HANDKERCHIEF INTO HER
MOUTH.

To suppress her cries, and dragged her
back into a vacant lot a few paces off,
where he attempted to accomplish his
fiendish desires. Happily for the un-
fortunate child, some other persons
chanced to pass that way, and the
ruffian, fearing that her struggles and
half-suppressed cries might attract at-
tention, ran away and left her bruised
and almost senseless with fright and
excitement. She informed her par-
ents immediately of the outrage, and
told who the fiend was. Search was
at once instituted, but he could not be
found. It appears now that he went
down to the George Roberts, which
was moored in a place almost inacces-
sible, and came to this city at 10:30
o'clock Sunday night. Yesterday
morning he engaged passage on the
Grey Eagle for Louisville, and had
his baggage stored away.

Early in the morning a telegram
came with a description of the man,
and the police began a search for him.
At daylight Mr. Wm. Whitehead, of
Henderson, left that place on horse-
back and rode to this city, crossing
the high sloughs, with a stern deter-
mination to catch the ruffian. When
he arrived in this city

HIS BOOTS WERE FROZEN TO HIS
STRIPPERS

by the water taken in crossing the
sloughs.

Upon arriving, Mr. Whitehead and
officer Paul started out upon a fresh
search, and wound up at the river,
where the Grey Eagle was preparing
to leave. They looked over the boat,
but could not find their man. Not
despairing, they still waited and
watched, and just as the last bell rang,
and the boat was about ready to start,
officer Paul saw the negro

CRAWL FROM UNDER THE BOILER,
and both jumped aboard, and in an
other minute he was captured. Capt.
Penn was informed of the situation,
and, at their request, he landed them
two miles above the city, on the Ken-
tucky side, whence the three walked
to Henderson, the prisoner's hands be-
ing pinioned to prevent him escaping.

Capt. Penn, furthermore, would make
no charge for the transfer.

When the prisoners arrived at Hen-
derson, they all went into the grocery
of Mr. Hack, the child's father, on the
pretense of getting a drink. Neither
of the men had said a word to Clore
of the charge against him. When they
entered the store, the little girl was
within, and as soon as the negro
saw her, he exclaimed coaxingly:

"It wasn't me, Kate, was it?"

The child identified him at once.
The store was crowded with people,
and the excitement began to rage, and
a TREE AND A ROPE

were freely suggested, but the men in
charge hurried him quickly away and
lodged him in jail. The excitement
among the German citizens were in-
tense, and it was feared that an effort
would be made to lynch him that
night. We received the following
special, however, which indicated oth-
erwise.

"There seems to be little excitement
prevailing over the rape case at pre-
sent. The prisoner is confined in the
county jail, awaiting the execution of
the law. Officer Evans says there is
no fear of them mobbing him to-night."

Officer Paul and Mr. Whitehead re-
turned to this city in the afternoon,
and the latter will return to Hen-
derson this morning. It was a fortunate
arrest, and both deserve much credit.

Female trade "drummers" have
made their appearance at the West.
They are piquant audacious; and hun-
dreds of business men are not return-
ing to their families as early in the
evening as usual.

For the Hartford Herald.

The Love of Money is the Root of All Evil.

Coleman at Mt. Carmel Church, on the
1st Sunday in December, 1875, for a
sermon delivered to a very respectable
congregation. He considered the sub-
ject, 1st in its effect upon society, 2d
in its effect upon the body politic, 3d
in its effect upon the moral and relig-
ious condition of the different churches.

He said that the love of money is the
root—not of one evil, not of several
evils—but of all evils; society felt its
effects from the highest to the lowest
and through all its different grades;
that the question of the present day
was, not whether a man or woman was
virtuous, honest, sober, truthful, reli-
able, but, have they money? He por-
trayed society as being in a condi-
tion that all the moral obligations of
the human family to each other are
forgotten and money seemed to be the
only thing to live for. Men and wo-
men were selling their virtue, honor,
integrity and their very souls for
money. The inordinate love of money
is growing to be an evil, a Maelstrom
that will engulf and swallow up every
virtue which ought to be attached to
society. In politics the love of money
has overcome patriotism, love of coun-
try—every consideration that ought to
operate upon the minds of a people
who have reserved to themselves the
power of self government, and through
the operation of the passion of avarice
our power of self government was fast
passing away. Through the influence
of money used in elections, instead of
having men in office of morality, in-
tegrity and honesty, men are elected
who have money to spend to buy the
people's votes, and who, when elected,
turn upon the people and replenish
their pockets by robbing of the very
people who elected them. Our love of
money is a leprosy, a putrifying sore
upon the body politic in all its legisla-
tive, judicial and ministerial depart-
ments, and had become a fearful na-
tional evil. In the courts of justice a
man of money could go unwhipped
of justice, and the poor scamp would
have to suffer the righteous indignation
of an offended law.

It is effect upon the religious world
it has the same blighting influence.
The man or woman to be a christian
has to be honest, virtuous, truthful,
industrious and religious. Without
this it is a farce. An inordinate love
of money will destroy all these; it holds
him or her from an attendance upon
the house of God; it keeps him or her
away from the church meeting, with-
holds their means from the support of
the gospel and from charitable pur-
poses; their motto is that it takes
money to make money; they are serv-
ing the mammon of unrighteousness.

The Reverend Doctor wound up his
sermon by giving some sound advice,
by administering some kind rebukes,
and by his humble correspondent thought
at the time that if all those who pro-
fessed to be preachers of the gospel
would combine and organize them-
selves into an army of warriors and
carry the war into Africa and arouse
the people up to wage war upon the
corrupting influences of money, that
society, church and State might see,
and be saved from the fate of the cities
of ancient times, in a moral point of
view. Society, morally and political-
ly, has become a seething mass of cor-
ruption.

The Doctor's sermon was such as is
characteristic of him, spoken in lan-
guage that all could understand; his re-
asoning was cogent, his diction bold and
uncompromising; his positions were
clear and positive, and when he was
done with them no one doubted their
correctness. Such sermons would be
well at Plymouth church, Brooklyn, or
in New York, Boston, Cincinnati,
Louisville, in fact they would be well
in every church building, street corner
and road side in our land. Your cor-
respondent has endeavored to give only
an outline.

If Bruce and Spencer lose their seats
in the Senate, as is likely, if the
charges of corruption and bribery are
pushed against them, it will make
quite a gap in the Republican major-
ities. Counting also the rejection of
Pinckback, the Senate would stand:
Republicans, 38; opposition, 32. And
as Democrats would be returned from
Mississippi, Arkansas and Alabama;
and two or three nominally Republican
senators could not be counted on to vote
with the Radicals, there is a fine
chance for a tie in the Senate.—*Courier-
Journal.*

HORACE GREELEY'S BIRTHPLACE.

A Project to Remove the Old
House to the Centennial Grounds.

[Correspondence Boston Herald.]

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 27.—A
project is on foot, which, if it is made
to succeed, will make New Hamp-
shire's headquarters at the Philadel-
phia Centennial Exhibition a spot of
national interest. It is proposed to
purchase and remove there, the house
in which Horace Greeley was born.

This house now stands on the old
Greeley farm in Amherst, about five
miles from Manchester. It is very
old-fashioned, oak framed, story-and-
a-half building, 30x40, with 7½ foot
stud, and contains four rooms. The
occupant is an aged man named Wm.
Brown, and has lived on the place
nearly half a century. He was a
friend of the great journalist, and did
him great service in the days of ex-
treme poverty, when his sudden de-
parture saved him from imprisonment
for debt. The old farm is of but little
value, but of late years has proved a
source of profit through the conversion
of apple-trees into canes for relic
hunters. Though in 1844 Brown was
ready, as a good Millerite, to ascend to
heaven and leave his earthly goods, and
has prepared himself for the serial trip
several times since, now at the advanc-
ed age of eighty-four, when nature has
arranged for him to ascend in the regu-
lar way, he clings with obstinacy to
the things of this life. He wants
\$2,000 for the old house, which is bare-
ly worth a quarter of that amount.
The State Centennial Commission are
ready to build him a new one in place
of the old one, but more than that their
funds will not allow.

A Colony of Madmen.

The town of Ghel, situated in the
province of Antwerp, has been for six
centuries an abode of madmen, and
tradition even takes the story back
eleven centuries. There are 11,000
people in the place, and they have
charge of 1,300 lunatics from abroad,
who are boarded around in the fami-
lies, and treated with great considera-
tion. The children from youth are
familiarized with the business, and all
the people know how to manage those
committed to their care. The inhabi-
tants are all, so to speak, engaged in
the surveillance of the lunatics. One of
the greatest social punishments that
can be inflicted upon a family is to de-
clare that it is unfit to receive such
boarders. The lunatics are disposed
of among the inhabitants according to
their wealth or station, wealthy pa-
tients being sent into the better fami-
lies, and poor ones to the poorer. Of
course the very immoral or dangerous
lunatics are not thus disposed of. The
cures average from sixty to seventy-
five to the hundred. Ghel is divided
into four districts, each with its over-
seer and physician. Large sums of
money are spent in the place by the
patients, and families generally are
always desirous of having one or more
lunatics on their hands.

As the United States has extra-
dition treaties which include forgery
and embezzlement, with Great Britain,
France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Nor-
way, Sweden, the Swiss Confederation,
and Belgium, it will not be safe for
Tweed to travel about any of those
countries. He has, however, open fur-
him, Portugal, Denmark, Holland,
Russia, Spain, Greece, Turkey, Cuba,
Porto Rico, St. John, St. Croix, South
America, China, and Japan. In these
countries he can not be touched. If he
left New York on a vessel, as is sur-
mised, he doubtless went to South
America to call on Don Pedro, of
Brazil.—*Courier-Journal.*

A grange brother being asked by a
sister why he had not attended regu-
larly at his grange, said that he did
not see that it was paying him. "Well,"
said she, "you should remember that
a grange is like a farm, and the mem-
bers are as laborers—they get pay in
exact accordance with the work they
do."

Mr. A. E. Wilson, the senior part-
ner of Gen. Jno. M. Harlan, has been
appointed Chief Clerk of the Treasury
Department at Washington, to succeed
Avery who has just been convicted of
complicity in the whisky ring at St.
Louis. Mr. Wilson is a native of Ken-
tucky and bears a fine reputation.

A Detroit paper says the farmers in
the interior of Michigan owe the mer-
chants over \$5,000,000.

The Shadow of the Third Term.

The following is an extract from a
Washington correspondent to the Chi-
cago Journal:

There is, however, a scheme on foot,
with the object of conferring continued
honor upon President Grant, which I
must regard as fairly entitled to the
cautious consideration of the public.
The scheme, or rather suggestion, here
referred to, grew out of the fact, which
will not be denied, that General Grant,
in accepting the Presidency, made a
great pecuniary sacrifice.

Two plans, in connection herewith
have been canvassed. One is a pro-
posed amendment to the Constitution.
This is, in short, the suggestion of a
new article to the Constitution, pro-
viding that every ex-President of the
United States shall be, upon his retire-
ment from office, except by impeachment,
a Senator of the United States at
Large for life.

Another plan is to specially provide
for President Grant, without waiting
for a general provision on the subject.
This plan is simply to declare the law
that ex-President Grant shall be Gen-
eralissimo of the army. It is a propo-
sition, in a word, to place him again
at the head of our army, by the creation
of a new office, made expressly for him
during his lifetime, and without at all
interfering with the pay and emolu-
ments of the present General and
Lieutenant-General. This proposed
plan would be in almost exact analogy
of what was done in the case of Wash-
ington, who, after his retirement and
war was threatened with France, was
declared Generalissimo, and actually
held that office for some time, though
never exercising its functions in the
field.

Such are the proposed projects as to
President Grant as I get them here.
They are not, of course, talked about
on the streets or in the saloons and
public club rooms; but those who are
able to go behind the scenes and get at
the inside of things—the open secrets
of this political metropolis—know that
these things are being constantly talk-
ed about by the initiated, and are like-
ly soon to take shape and come before
the public.

J. W. RENFRO, of Washington
county, has been appointed State
Treasurer of Georgia.

The New York Herald sees in the
present House of Representatives "the
forerunner, the John-the-Baptist, of the
coming Democratic dispensation."

New Richmond, West Virginia, is
shipping walnut logs to London, where
better prices are obtained than in this
country.

Mrs. Lowrie, the converted actress
is conducting revival meetings at Port
Jervis, N. Y., in the regular old camp
meeting style.

The Democratic State Convention,
for the State of Texas, has been called
to meet in Galveston on January 5th

THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT & CO., Publishers

JOHN P. BARRETT, Editor.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, 1875.

THE PLOT DEEPENS.

The removal of General Henderson from the prosecution of the St. Louis whisky swindlers and government thieves is a scheme of Grant's to save his pet private secretary, Gen. Babcock, who has been indicted by the grand jury of complicity in the ring frauds. We took occasion last week to say the thieves were sunning themselves in close proximity to the White House, and we would not be surprised, if this matter was sieved to the bottom, to find one greater than Babcock connected therewith, if not the ruling spirit in this infamous business, as well as chief ruler of this misruled and outrageously plundered country. The removal of Gen. Henderson is declared to be in consequence of some unguarded remark which the cabinet think had better been left unsaid, but ostensibly to save Babcock and shield Grant. There is not the possibility of doubt as to the guilt of the private secretary, and though these rascals have thrown a gloom around the President, a few more trials will flash a light brilliant enough to penetrate the fog, and reveal the model Chief Magistrate up to his neck in the St. Louis mash tub.

Gen. Babcock pays taxes on \$70,000 worth of real estate, accumulated in eight years from a salary of \$4,000. President Grant pays a tax on about half a million dollars, the honest savings of an honest toiler for the good of the people, and is supposed to be worth double that amount, and yet his friends would make the nation believe the only benefit he derives from whisky is the happy sensation experienced while it is running down his copper-lined throat; but many know, by experience, that it is in direct opposition to reason. Morton, too, has been accused of being a hard drinker, and we find it so, and the manner in which he obtains his supply.—This worthy individual, ex-ruler, senator, honest, incorruptible exponent of Radical doctrine, has been concerned in the crooked whisky business. Poor Morton, we have heard him branded with being every thing that is corruptible, mean, low, contemptible and disgusting, but we suppose he is now respectable, as he is a fit companion for the dwellers of the Nation's mansion.

Another worthy of this remarkable ring of thieving hypocrites has been added in the person of that immaculate saint, Matt. Carpenter—ex-Senator, etc., a gentleman whose excessive patriotism will eventually place him where the whole of the ring should be—in the Missouri penitentiary.

The days of Radical rule are about numbered. The leaders of that party of moral corruption, who have, in disgracing themselves, ruined forever the prospect of another term of pillage and tyranny, and the Democracy, the grand old party of constitutional liberty will hurl them from the high positions of trust they are no longer fit to hold, and the blessings of a liberal, literal and just construction of the Nation's life-guard will bring back the golden days of the Republic, when every man was a freeman and an honest patriot, and no army of tax-gatherers were marching up and down the land sucking the life-blood of the Nation.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

President Grant, by his Message, has shown himself to be a demagogue of the most pliant kind, and his Message a document for electioneering purposes exclusively—a stepping-stone by which he expects to walk into a third term of corruption. The people are too wise, after what they have seen, to be hoodwinked by this cunning and reckless man, whose aspirations can never be satisfied, and his words of persuasive sophistry have lost their charm, and the hero of a "thousand battles" may as well dispel the beautiful but delusive dream of a crown of royalty, and, in his castle-building, place in the foreground the Illinois tannery, as a reminder of the source from which the material of kings are not made.

THE SICK MAN.

A young gentleman remarked a few days since that the Radical party was purging itself, and would soon be ready for the fight. It is true they are purging themselves, but the dose (all the whisky in St. Louis, Chicago and Evansville) was too much to take at once, and the result will be that it worked too freely, and the handfull of corruption retained in the party's stomach will be too weak, sick or drunk to do any more damage, should it be liberated.

DEMOCRATIC APPOINTMENTS.

We gather the following from Washington dispatches: Mr. Kerr has removed John Barelay, the former secretary to the Speaker, and appointed J. Scudder, of Indiana.

In the clerk's office Neil S. Brown takes the place of Clisbee, one of the reading clerks. Some appointees will be retained, but there will be a very general change in the three hundred offices which the Democrats have a chance to fill out of over sixty thousand under the National Government held by Republicans. The clerk of the House will, however, proceed very cautiously.

Some complaint is made against the postmaster, Mr. Stewart, for giving the few petty offices at his disposal to Virginians, but this is only part of a game to exclude the South from any share in the Government. Mr. Stewart is fully sustained by the Virginia delegation.

The door-keeper, Mr. Fitzhugh, which is the only office of importance filled by a Confederate, has given a large proportion of his patronage to Northern men and Union soldiers.

THE WHISKY RING.

The removal of Mr. Henderson, the special counsel for the United States at St. Louis in the whisky cases, causes some comment. Whether justifiable or not, it will undoubtedly give aid and comfort to the whisky ring.

The Cabinet session was of unusual length, and the attention of the president and his Cabinet officers was directed almost altogether to the subject of the whisky fraud trials in St. Louis. Attorney General Pierpont, who received in the noon mail the sworn statements of special counsel Henderson, presented them to the meeting, and careful attention was given to the reading. There was some conversation afterwards upon the construction to be placed upon the remarks of the counsel, as presented by him for the approval or disapproval of the Department of Justice, but nothing in the nature of discussion.

It was fully agreed that the remarks of Mr. Henderson were in no regard justifiable, the members of the Cabinet expressing themselves without reserve in this matter. The result was that it was determined to have a change made in the special counsel, and the attorney general prepared the following dispatch, which was telegraphed to United States attorney Dyer late this afternoon:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 10.
To the Hon. D. P. Dyer:

The sworn report of Henderson's speech forwarded by Mr. Eaton and referred to by both you and Henderson in your dispatches yesterday as a correct report, was read in full Cabinet to-day, and it was regarded by every member as an outrage upon professional propriety thus to reflect, without a shadow of reason, upon the president by whom his employment by this department was sanctioned, in order that no impediment might be placed in the way of bringing to speedy punishment every defrauder of the revenue in St. Louis. You will advise Gen. Henderson of his discharge from further service, and secure in his place the aid of the most able and efficient counsel you can find, without regard to his politics.

EDWARD PIERPONT,
Att'y Gen'l.

The indictment of Gen. Babcock by the grand jury at St. Louis has been officially communicated to the attorney general.

Special counsel Henderson has telegraphed to the attorney general that the sworn statement of the remarks he made on the Avery trial has been forwarded to the Department of Justice.

The following is a full text of the telegram sent to the attorney general by Gen. Henderson. It was in reply to the one from the attorney general, stating that, if the information received in Washington relating to Henderson's speech was true, then his (Henderson's) services would be no longer required in the prosecution of whisky cases here:

St. Louis, Dec. 9.
To the Hon. Edward Pierpont, Att'y Gen'l of the U. S., Washington, D. C.:

I have seen your last dispatch to Col. Dyer. My speech in the Avery case was extemporaneous. Mr. Eaton mailed you on Tuesday a sworn copy from the stenographer of so much as he thought related to the president. I did not see it, but I stand by the speech as made. I said nothing beyond what my sworn duty required, and for that I have no apology to make.

J. B. HENDERSON.

AND now, the lightning is about to strike at Chicago, to be followed, say the knowing ones, by an earthquake bigger and more disastrous even than that which shook the country and consternated the Administration (i. e., Grant and Babcock) when the bolt fell a few weeks ago at St. Louis.—Yemans.

PROSPECTUS!

OF THE

HARTFORD HERALD.

A HOME PAPER

FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald

Will always contain the news of the County in a Brief and Condensed form. Now is the time to

GIVE US YOUR AID.

And thus enable us to make it one of the best papers in the Country.

As an advertising medium, the HERALD is unsurpassed by any journal in the Green River Country. Its circulation is equal to any country paper in the State, and finds its way in nearly every household in the county.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT

Of the HERALD is in every respect complete, and as neat job work can be done here as in the cities.

Sustain your County Paper.

THE CROW HOUSE,

Opposite the Courthouse

HARTFORD, KY.

JOHN S. VAUGHT, PROPRIETOR.

Comfortable rooms, prompt attention, and low prices. The traveling public are respectfully invited to give us a share of patronage. Every exertion made to render guests comfortable.

STAGE LINE.

Mr. Vaught will continue the stage twice a day between Hartford and Beaver Dam, morning and evening, connecting with all passenger trains on the L. & N. & Southwestern railroad. Passengers set down wherever they desire.

CAPTAIN N. BEN. PECK,

—WITH—

GARDNER & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Dealers in Tobaccos

And Com. Merchants,

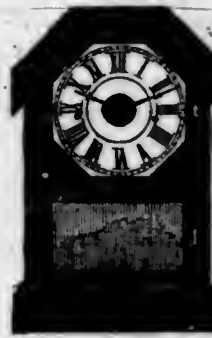
No. 196, Main St. bet. Fifth & Sixth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR RENT.

I desire to rent my house and lot in the town of Hartford. Will make reasonable terms to a good tenant. For further information inquire of the undersigned, or John B. Barrett, Louisville, Ky., or J. A. Harrison, Hartford, Ky., October 6th, 1875.



NETH THOMAS

CLOCKS.

If you want a good clock at a moderate price, send for our new illustrated price list of Seth Thomas clocks. Clocks securely packed and sent to any address at one risk on receipt of price and fifty cents additional for express charges. Money may be sent safely by registered letter or express.

J. B. BARNES & BRO.,

Jewelry, Main St., bet. 6th & 7th, Louisville, Ky.

FIRST

New Goods

OF THE

SEASON,

W. H. WILLIAMS,

HARTFORD, KY.

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Hartford and Ohio county that he is

Receiving Daily,

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

IN

DRY GOODS.

Gents' and Boys' Clothing,

Hats, Caps,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Hardware, Queensware.

Staple and

FANCY GROCERIES,

Also dealer in

Leaf Tobacco,

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange for all kinds of country produce. My motto is "Quick sales and small profits." nol ly

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

James H. Taylor, Admr., plff., against Equity.

James H. Taylor's heirs, dft's.

All persons having claims against the estate of James H. Taylor, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Ky., on or before the 15th day of October next, or they will be forever barred.

E. R. MURRELL, M.C.C.C. 22ndm

July 13, 1875.

MENDEL & KAHN,

CROMWELL, KY.

Wholesale and retail dealers in

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,

GROCERIES,

CLOTHING,

Boots & Shoes,

And everything usually kept in well-regulated mercantile establishments. They buy their goods for CASH and get them at BOTTOM PRICES, hence they are enabled, by doing an

EXCLUSIVELY CASH

business, to undersell any house in Ohio county

will take this occasion to notify the farmers of Ohio and Butler counties, that they are large and constant buyers of

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

of all descriptions, for which they pay the very highest market prices. They also do the largest

TOBACCO

purchasing business in the county, always paying higher prices, IN CASH, than anybody else. They ask a share of public patronage.

33-4m

W. H. HARDWICK, A. T. NALL,

HARDWICK & NALL,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE, &c.

Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange for country produce, paying the highest market price.

nol ly

HARTFORD MALE

AND

FEMALE SEMINARY.

(—)—

The next Session of this Institution will commence on the

First Monday in September, 1875,

and continue Twenty-two Weeks, under the charge of

MALCOLM MCINTYRE, A. B.,

aided by competent Assistants. One-half of the tuition fee will be due at the middle of the session, and the other half at the close.

TERMS PER SESSION:

Primary . . . \$10.00 Higher English, \$20.00

Junior . . . 15.00 Latin & Greek, 25.00

Incidental fee, to be paid in advance, \$1.

Special situation paid to living boys for College. Board can be obtained at from \$2.50 to \$3.00 a week. For further information apply to the Principal, or to the undersigned.

SAM. E. HILL, Trustee.

Reference:—Jno. P. Barrett, J. W. Lewis, Hartford, Ky.

RUFER'S HOTEL

AND

Restaurant.

(EUROPEAN PLAN.)

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

ROOMS AT ONE DOLLAR A DAY

Fifth St. bet. Main and Market,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

PHIL. T. GRAMM, } Proprietors.

American Wagon, } n33-3m

JUST FROM THE EAST!

E. SMALL

with his mammoth stock of Fall and Winter goods, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS

Men & Boys Clothing!

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, BLANKETS,

COMFORTS, and LADIES' FURS.

Also the largest assortment of

FINE DRESS GOODS

Ever brought to this market, all of which he offers at lower prices than ever before.

Millinery Goods!

of every description are always kept on hand.

N. B.—The very highest market price will be paid for feathers, hides, dried fruit, furs &c.

\$15

THE

INDIANAPOLIS SUN.

The leading INDEPENDENT REFORM WEEKLY political newspaper in the United States; the special advocate of the interests of Labor against the combined Capital, Legal Tender Paper Money, and the Interchangeable Currency Bond as against the High Gold Interest Bond.

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Miscellany of the choicest selection, adapted to all classes of readers.

Terms, \$1.75 per year, postpaid.

Sample copies sent free on application.

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INDIANAPOLIS SUN COMPANY, Indianapolis, Ind.

JOHN P. TRACY & SON,

UNDERTAKERS,

HARTFORD, KY.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of wooden coffins, from the finest rose wood casket to the cheapest pine or coffin.

All kinds of coffin trimmings constantly on hand and for sale.

Keep a fine hearse always ready to attend funerals.

Wagons and Buggies,

constantly on hand or made to order. Particular attention given to plow stock.

W. H. MAUZY. ALFRED HURT.

MAUZY & HURT,

UNDERTAKERS,

Hartford, Kentucky.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of wooden coffins, burial cases and caskets at the lowest possible prices.

General Wood Workers.

We are also prepared to do all kinds of wood work, such as making and repairing wagons, buggies, &c., on short notice and in as good style and at as low prices as our Granger friends could ask.

We desire your patronage, and guarantee satisfaction.

MAUZY & HURT.

Oct. 26th, 1875.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

A. P. Baird's Admr. Plaintiff, against Equity.

A. P. Baird's Heirs, Defendants.

All persons having claims against the estate of Allison Porter Baird, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned, Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Ky., on or before the 15th day of October next, or they will be forever barred.

E. R. MURRELL, M.C.C.C. 22ndm

Oct. 26th, 1875.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Louisville, Paducah & Southwestern.

The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 2:30 a. m. and arrives at

Cecilian Junction at 11:25 a. m.

Grayson Springs at 12:25 p. m.

Leitchfield at 12:57 "

Millwood at (Dinner) 1:15 "

Beaver Dam at 2:35 "

Rockport at 2:50 "

Owensboro Junction at 3:15 "

Greenfield at 4:10 "

Nortonville Junction at 4:50 "

Paducah at 5:00 "

The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. and arrives at

Nortonville Junction at 7:40 a. m.

Greenfield at 8:55 "

Owensboro Junction at 9:15 "

Rockport at 10:15 "

Leitchfield at 12:10 p. m.

Grayson Springs at 12:25 "

Big Clifty at (Dinner) 12:45 "

Cecilian Junction at 1:45 "

Louisville at 4:35 "

Southern Express.

This train makes close connections at Nortonville with the St. Louis and Southwestern for Nashville, and passengers go on to the latter city without change of cars. Sleeping cars and reclining chairs on these trains.

Leaves Louisville at 6:40 p. m. and arrives at

Cecilian Junction at 8:49 p. m.

Leitchfield at 9:35 "

Caneyville at 10:05 "

Beaver Dam at 11:05 "

Rockport at 11:30 "

Owensboro Junction at 11:55 "

Greenfield at 12:15 "

THE HERALD.



AGRICULTURAL.

ADDRESS
Before the New Liberty Grange,
Ohio County, Ky.

BY THE MASTER.

The question is sometimes asked, "Is the Grange a moralizing institution?" and in response to a request from our Worthy Lecturer I propose answering this question briefly. Since the fall of man, we find that the human race have been prone to fall into the very lowest depths of degradation, and when left unrestrained by moralizing influences, and untamed by civilized education, man has fallen into the very lowest depths of superstition and barbarism; but when brought under the influence of education, morality and religion, he has been raised to a position where he could seek the great aim of earthly ambition, which is human happiness. Hence the importance of educational, moralizing and religious institutions. Whilst we do not claim that the Grange is a religious institution, we claim that it is both an educational and a moral institution, and as such is a help to the Church and to good government.

There are many other organizations in the world which have for their object the amelioration of the sufferings of the human race, and the bettering of the condition of man, which have been instrumental in doing much good; and the Order of Patrons of Husbandry do not entertain any jealousy or hatred or bitterness of feeling toward any of the orders and associations, but the true spirit of our order is to work hand in hand with them for the general good of our race. For whenever the humble tillers of the soil are enlightened and educated in the science of agriculture, which is the basis of all wealth, a step is taken which will certainly add to the prosperity of all classes; and whenever a spirit of sociability and charity is cultivated in the mind and hearts of the great laboring classes, a step is taken which will certainly add to the general happiness of the race, for this element constitutes by far the larger portion of the race, and upon this element depends all other classes, and with this element all others, of whatever station, must have a close connection. The efforts then, of the Patrons of Husbandry for self-improvement and for exerting a moralizing influence, will, we trust be appreciated by their Order and other associations. One principle of the Order is to foster and build up an educational interest, which, though it be fostered by the Commonwealth, must languish and die unless the masses of the people take an interest. But when the great masses of the people are alive to the importance of general education, and are eager to improve the advantage held out by the Commonwealth, the common cause will prosper, and public schools will accomplish the ends for which they were created. Not only is general education a principle of the Order, but a professional education, or an education in the principles and science of agriculture is one of the grand objects. Lawyers have their law schools and colleges, at which instruction is given in regard to the practice of their profession, and thus become eminent in their calling. Physicians have their medical institutes and universities, where they can become familiar with all that pertains to the medical profession. Military men have institutes and academies where the science of warfare and military tactics are taught, but in all the land there can scarcely be found an institution for the benefit of the agriculturist, there is as much science in successful agriculture as in any of the learned professions. This great lack we trust, in part, will be supplied through the medium of the Grange, and by this means a general interest will be aroused among the farmers, and the standard of agriculture will be raised from its present low status, infusing into the farmer a deeper, higher energy, a loftier pride and a feeling of contentment and self-respect which is necessary to their thrift and success. This accomplished, would certainly bring them into a condition in which they could take more interest in education, bestow more time upon the cultivation of the mental as well as the moral faculties, thereby becoming free, intelligent and thinking beings. Wherever we see a community of thrifty and energetic farmers, we see a moral neighborhood; and wherever we see a community where agriculture is carried on in a slovenly manner, with little or no success, we see that vice

and immorality abound. There will seem to be no ambition or aspiration for cultivated society, and the rude vulgar actions of semi-civilization, such as hunting and fishing and strolling on the sabbath day, and many other such practices, will be the order of the day. I refer my hearers to their own observation for the truth of this statement. From these reflections, I conclude then that the Grange is indirectly a moralizing institution.

I take the position further, that the Grange is directly a moralizing institution, from the fact its principles are strictly moral, and teach strictly moral lessons.

The principles of charity is one of the leading features of the Order, and that alone should recommend it to the favorable consideration of the world. It is enjoined upon the members to visit and nurse the sick, minister unto the wants of the distressed and needy, and lend a helping hand to those who are in want, thus calling forth the highest, noblest feeling of human nature.

Men are generally inclined to be selfish, and in this age, when money getting seems to be the predominant passion, this selfishness leads to avarice and covetousness, and in the grand rush for wealth, and fame, and glory, the moral obligations of man to man are forgotten, and the golden rule given by inspiration is little heeded.

I am inclined to think that the farmer's movement will be a powerful check to this fast growing passion, and serve as a protection to the farmers against organized efforts on the part of rings and monopolies to extortion from them their just earnings.

Bound by the mystic tie in one brotherhood, obligated to cherish the principles of charity and love, with interest identical and inseparable, the farmers of this grand country can, and certainly will restrain the selfish passions of each other, cultivate a spirit of brotherly kindness, promote the morals of our country, and in so doing elevate the standard of society. Not only are the principles of the Order strictly moral, but every species of immorality is forbidden by its counsels and its laws. Indulgence and extravagance are discouraged, and industry and economy are commended. Cruelty and barbarism to the domestic animals are forbidden, while kindness and care to the same are enjoined. Litigation and contentions are discouraged, and forbearance and conciliation toward all are made prominent principles for our guidance and our rule. And if subordinate Granges will but work faithfully and judiciously, I am satisfied that there will be a marked improvement in the general farming operations among the members of the Order, from the arousing of the energies and ambition, which are too frequently inactive. All will become anxious to keep up with their brethren of the Grange in the improvements of their farming operations, and slothfulness and carelessness, to a great extent, will give place to energetic and tidy management.

I would remark that every lesson taught by the Grange manual is strictly moral, and points us to an Overruling Providence. We are taught that we are dependent upon the Great Master of the Universe for every good and perfect gift. We are taught to study and obey the laws of nature in the cultivation of the soil, and then turn to God for the increase. We are taught to admire the works of Nature in all its beauty and grandeur as the handiwork of the Divine Hand.

The great principle of making farmers' homes pleasant and happy and attractive is made prominent in the Grange, not only by cultivating the moral and mental faculties, but by neatness, and tidiness, and rural adornments, such as beautiful and make pleasant the country home.

Country houses are the pleasantest, and should be the happiest homes in the world. Unlike the home in crowded cities, which are enveloped in dust and smoke and impure air, almost obscuring at times the light of the "King of day," with the almost deafening roar of rushing wheels and machinery, and the monotonous din of the thronging thousand, always on their ear, the country home is blessed with the pure air and pleasant sunshine, and the delicate air is saluted by the rich melodies of the forest warblers, and the voices of domestic fowls and animals which are under the care and protection of the farmer. Let these homes be made more attractive, not by costly and extravagant appurtenances, but by the rural adornments fashioned by the ingenious hand of the mother and sister, whose kind words and pleasant smiles will also do much toward removing the burdens, and lightening the toils and labors of the husband and brother, and the farmer's son will not seek pleasure away from home, in the haunts of wickedness and sin, nor will they be so anxious to rush off to the crowded cities, where they are surrounded on every hand by temptations and snares,

but home will be a pleasure to them, and they be saved from vice, degradation and ruin.

I have now answered the question propounded by the worthy Lecturer, in a brief and somewhat desultory manner, and I maintain that the Grange is directly and indirectly a moralizing institution, and that the prejudice and bitterness entertained by some toward the Grange, is but for the want of a proper knowledge of its workings and its true principles. Allow me now to urge upon the members the importance of faithfulness to the principles and to the obligations taken as Patrons of Husbandry. Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing right. Let not carelessness and neglect cause us to fail in our duty to the Order, to our brethren, or to our race. Let not envy, jealousy, or strife mar the peace of our organization, but let charity, kindness and forbearance characterize all our acts towards and with one another.

MEASURE 200 feet on each side, and you will have a square acre within an inch. An acre contains 4,840 square yards. A square mile contains 640 acres.

The best way to catch hawks or owls is to set up a high pole with a steel trap on the top. The birds often alight directly in the trap.

There is said to be no cure for contracted hoof resulting from laminitis or fever of the feet, otherwise known as "founder." The change is in the structure of the hoof and therefore beyond remedy.

A good patron must be a man of thought and reflection; for without these he can never know how to direct his industry, or understand in what economy exists; and without well directed industry and a wise and prudent economy, no patron can prosper.

Windgalls in horses are the result of inflammation of the sheaths of the tendons, by which is caused an excessive secretion of the synovial fluid. The inflammation is generally caused by over exertion, sprains, or strains in driving or drawing. They may be temporarily removed by pressure and cold bandages, or by careful blistering; but as they return on the first occasion of extra exertion the treatment is scarcely worth while.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

TO MAKE HARD SOAP.—The following is a receipt for making hard soap, which is said to be excellent and economical. Nearly every family accumulates through the winter drippings from beef and mutton. These can be utilized, for the grease by boiling in water, allowing it to cool, then removing from the water and boiling until all the water is expelled. Of course the whiter the grease the nicer the soap. Take six pounds of sal soda, six pounds of grease, three and one-half pounds new stone lime, four galls of soft water, one-half pound of borax. Put soda, lime and water into an iron boiler; boil until all is dissolved. When well settled, pour off the clear lye, wash out the kettle, and put in the clear lye, grease and borax; boil until it comes to soap, pour into a tub to cool, and when sufficiently hard, cut into bars and put on boards to dry.

CARPETS may be restored by using a tablespoonful of ammonia in one gallon of warm water to their original color.

WARTS.—By rubbing them, night and morning, with a piece of muriate of ammonia is said to cause their disappearance without pain or scar.

CROUP can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grater and shave off, in small particles, about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix with about twice its quantity of sugar to make it palatable, and administer as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

WM. F. GREGORY.

(County Judge).

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office in the courthouse.

J. F. COLLINS.

DRUGGIST.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c., &c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bought at

The Highest Market Price.

Remember the place, west side public square opposite the court house, Hartford, Ky.

REMINGTON.

WHAT A NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT for my Wife, Daughter, Sister, or Mother, the noiseless, light running Remington

SEWING MACHINE,

the latest improved Machine in the market will sew from the finest gossamer to the heaviest sole leather, with all

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Every machine we sell is fully warranted for five years, and by one of the best Companies in America. Should any machine fail to give the most perfect satisfaction to the purchaser, we will

REFUND THE MONEY

AND

TAKE BACK THE MACHINE.

Every machine we sell, or have sold, is sold upon this guarantee, and out of hundreds sold, not one has been returned, and a large increased demand, note

SINGLE MACHINE

has been returned to us; but, on the contrary, each machine sold helps to swell the demand. All who try the Remington, pronounce it

SUPERIOR IN EVERY

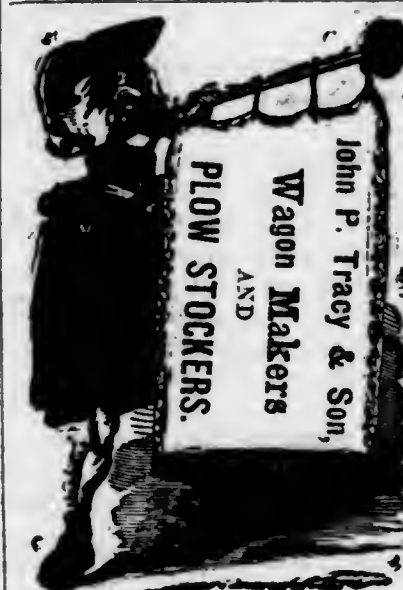
RESPECT

to any machine in the market. Any person owning a Sewing Machine which is noisy, worn out, or does not do the work required, will find it to their advantage to send us a description of their machine, and get our

LIBERAL TERMS OF EXCHANGE

for the light running Remington. We have recently come to Hartford, and expect to remain here, until every family in Ohio and adjoining counties is supplied with a Sewing Machine, but do not wait for us to canvass about you; but send in your orders for machines, and they will be promptly attended to. No pains will be spared in instructing parties who buy machines. Machines can be bought on monthly or quarterly installments. Patrons will please write under Seal of your Grange for circular and special terms, as agreed upon by the Executive Committee of Kentucky and Tennessee State Granges. Liberal discounts to Farmers' clubs, and all cash purchasers. Call and examine our Machine. We will take pleasure in showing you it, whether you wish to buy or not.

Please address J. W. SUTTON,
Agent at Hartford for Ohio and adjoining counties.



We do not like to blow our own trumpet so we have engaged a printer to do it for us. The likeness is strikingly, if not entirely accurate. It will be noticed that he is blowing very hard, so much so that the photographer became alarmed for his personal safety, fearing that the printer might burst asunder and demolish everything within range, but the printer assured him that he could not blow on Tracy & Son's work too hard. They could stand a great deal of wind, and in that he was right. If our work will not bear examination we would not want it talked about.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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L. J. LYON, Propr.
HARTFORD, KY.

I have recently rented the above House, and have furnished it in elegant style, and modern conveniences, and it is to the advantage of stop with me, as the

Hartford House

is situated in the business portion of town.

Nice rooms can be furnished in which to display their samples.

My table will at all times be provided with the best eating the market affords, and every attention will be paid to those who may please to give me their patronage.

A Good Feed Stable

is connected with the House, and stock can be well provided for. Respectfully,
L. J. LYON.

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A handsome assortment of Bibles and Testaments from the

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Cheap Bibles for Donation

to those not able to buy. Call and examine them.

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This Hotel is situated on the Louisville, Paducah and Southwestern Rail Road, and the day train from Paducah to Louisville stops here for dinner. Ample time is given passengers to eat, and a first-class dinner is furnished for only 50 cents. SAMUEL GOODMAN, Prop.

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MILLWOOD, KY.

H. K. WELLS, - - - Propr.

The day train from Louisville to Paducah stops for dinner at this place. Passengers will find a good dinner for the small sum of 50 cents. The first stop long enough to give passengers sufficient time to eat.

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GEO. KLEIN & BRO.

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Dealers in house-furnishing goods, for general kitchen and table use. We keep constantly on hand, the celebrated

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Dealer in

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The Aldine while issued with all of the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interests characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature, and a collection of pictures, the rarest collection of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of The Aldine will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, The Aldine is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possession of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shop or number of volumes, for ten times its cost; and there, there is the charm.

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